

# THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 20

Chinook, Alberta, Thursday, December 3rd 1936

No. 81

All Colours in Wool	per ball	.15c
Men's Mitts and Pullovers		
" Winter Work Shirts		
" Neck Wear	from	.45c
Ladies Silk Hose		.75c
Orange Marmade		.47c
Plums	2 tins	.25c
Honey	5 lbs	.53c
Peel, Currants and Fruit for the Xmas Cakes.		
See us for Nuts and Xmas Candy. We are giving away an 8 lb Box Chocolates to the winner of the lucky number.		

**Acadia Produce Co**

## Pool Elevators Have Satisfactory Year

The Annual meeting of the Alberta Wheat Pool delegates was commenced November 24 in Calgary. The reports of the business operations for the year ending July 15th, 1936 were of an encouraging nature. They showed elevator operating earnings of \$1,092,272.59 from which was deducted \$326,055.69 for depreciation and \$256,703.12 for interest payment to the Alberta government on the 1929 overpayment, leaving a net surplus from the year's operations of \$309,513.78.

Since 1931 when the Alberta Wheat Pool shouldered the burden of the heavy 1929-30 Pool overpayment and set out to re-establish its financial position this organization has made marked progress. Last year's operations have increased the members' equity in the assets totalling \$5,005,572.76 in Pool assets after deducting the liability for the '29 overpayment.

Contrary to the stand of virtually every organization engaged in grain marketing and handling, the Alberta Pool, along with its sister Pools in Manitoba and Saskatchewan, maintain that Canada should develop a national grain marketing policy based on the operating of an active Wheat Board upon which producers should have direct representation and that a minimum price should be fixed from year to year, having some relation to the cost of producing grain in Western Canada. Representations to this effect were presented by the Alberta Wheat Pool's board of directors to the delegates.

The Alberta Pool is operating 429 country elevators in Alberta and 3 terminals on the Pacific Coast at Vancouver and one at Prince Rupert.

Mrs. O. O'Neil was a week end Calgary visitor.



W. C. OWENS

formerly general superintendent at Saskatoon, who was recently transferred to Edmonton to take charge of the Alberta district of the Canadian National Railways. Mr. Owens is well versed in the railway operating requirements of Western Canada.

Mrs. R. Stewart and Mrs. McKenzie left Thursday night for Calgary. Mrs. Stewart returned Tuesday while Mrs. McKenzie left for Long Beach, California, where she will spend the winter months.

Salmon	2 tall tins	.23c
Brunswick Sardines	5 tins	.25c
Prunes 50-60's	5 lbs	.47c
Blackberry or Loganberry Jam		
	per pail	.54c
Corn and Peas	4 tins	.45c
Moir's Chocolates	5 lb box	\$1.25
Thread	4 spools	.25c

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Get Your  
**FREE**

**Greeting Cards**

with envelopes to match

The Chinook Advance will give FREE to every subscriber paying one year's subscription NEW or RENEWAL

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Xmas Greeting Cards  
with Envelopes

Let us Supply You  
With Your

Printing  
Requirements

The Chinook Advance

New Fresh Stock this week.

Orange, Lemon and Mixed Peel Currants, Raisins, Dates, Coconut, Shelled Almonds & Walnuts, Glazed Pineapple and Cherries.

Weasel Traps, Radio Batteries, Weather Strip, Lamp Chimneys, Gas Mantles, Generators, Alladdin Wicks, Mantles and Globes.

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AND GROCERIES**

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Ford power plant complete with gas tank, governor, pulley, radiator, & complete with frame. \$35.00

We have a Good Supply of Tractor Oils and Fuels.

I. H. C. & JOHN DEERE  
Repairs on hand.

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**NATIONAL  
SERVICE**

— FOR COMPLETE SATISFACTION —  
NATIONAL ELEVATOR COMPANY, LTD.  
WINNIPEG — CALGARY — EDMONTON — PORT ARTHUR

**For a PERFECT  
WINTER HOLIDAY**

Travel by Train  
Comfort — Safety — Speed

**VANCOUVER - VICTORIA**

First Class Intermediate Coach  
Tickets on sale daily to May 14th, 1937.  
Return limit—6 months from date of sale.

**WASHINGTON-OREGON-CALIFORNIA**

Tickets on sale daily to May 14th, 1937, inclusive

Return Limit—12 months.

First Class Tickets—12 months.

Intermediate and Coach Class—

6 months from date of sale.

ALSO STILL LOWER FIRST CLASS FARES—30-day limit.

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First Class Tourist-Coach Class

Tickets on sale daily December 1st, 1936, to

January 5th, 1937.

Return Limit—Three months from date of sale.

Choice of Routes. Stopover Privileges.

**CENTRAL UNITED STATES**

Tickets on sale daily December 1st, 1936, to January

5th, 1937, to certain points in Minnesota, Missouri,

Nebraska, Illinois, Iowa, South Dakota and Wisconsin.

Return limit—three months from date of sale. First class

also low round trip coach-class fares to many points

For full particulars, enquire any Agent.

W36-532

**CANADIAN NATIONAL**





## THE GREAT ENERGY FOOD with the delicious Flavor

# EDWARDSBURG CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

The CANADA STARCH COMPANY Limited Montreal

Send in a label for "Canada's Prize Recipes" a valuable book—FREE

## Thou Shalt Not Love

— A NOVEL BY —

GEORGIA CRAIG

CHAPTER X.—Continued

"I suppose it was inevitable, but—well, I got jealous. How could I help it? Yes, jealous of every man you smiled at, forgetting that I was the one who told you to smile! I tried to tell myself that I hated you for your tantalizing indifference. I tried right from the start, to think of you the worst—the very worst. I didn't realize until I kissed you this afternoon that I love you; that I have loved you from the beginning."

There was a roaring clamor in Starr's head, a straining throbbing like the beat of jungle tom-toms in her veins, like the sound of those weird drums of the desert, that one heard when approaching an oasis. Uncanny, eerie, but so swooningly, deliciously filled with a strange delight.

Michael loved her! The Hassan of her own Arabian Nights story loved her!

She tried to realize it, and realization brought a gushing wave of feeling right from the inmost depths of her being, like nothing she had ever known before, or dreamed of in her first real thing in her life, especially in this swift merry-go-round of crazy days and nights. Michael loved her! She did not realize at just what moment he found her hands. She only knew of a sudden that he was holding them, crushing them in a strong grip that hurt and thrilled at the same time. He was begging; his voice was humble.

"It's not too late, is it, Starr? Say it! I can't! We'll go away from here. I have enough money. I don't think I ever want to hear of the word again—except for what it will bring to you and me, if you'll say so—just what I already have. We'll go somewhere where no one has ever heard of that wretched 'Play-Girl.' We'll start all over again, in a home of our own where everything will be different. . . . There was an ache in his voice that petitioned: 'Starr! Say something!'"

In the darkness her lips moved wordlessly. What could she say? Michael loved her!

She had brought him to this, yes, deliberately. The tantalizing indifference of which she spoke had been as far from that as it was possible to be. It had been part of a carefully-thought-out, elaborate campaign for vengeance against him and against Stephanie Dale. She had wanted to humble the proud Michael to her feet, and then she would have laughed at him! And tossed her head at the overhearing egotistic Stephanie Dale with all her Peter Stuyvesant ancestry! Sweet revenge!

In this moment of realization, revenge was a booming organ which completed its vicious parabola and landed squarely on Starr Ellison's own black head. Because she knew in this startling moment that she loved him, too, that a despairing love of him had been the reason for most of the blackest moments of the days since she had known him. That realization overshadowed everything else, even the upheld sceptre of the Grim Reaper which was always menacing her.

She loved him, and in all her for-

## "My nerves are better"

writes Mrs. P. M. Peterson,  
R. R. No. 2, Strome, Alberta.

"When I was 14 years old I took six bottles of your Vegetable Compound. Now I am taking it again for painful periods and it is helping me a lot. I am in good spirits and do my work every day. My mother used to take your medicine and always recommended it."

98 out of 100 Women  
Report Benefit

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S  
VEGETABLE COMPOUND

hidden dreams she had never visualized that love would be like this, an overwhelmingly emotional, throat-choking storm beside which all other emotions she had ever known paled into insignificance. A grand, mad passion that rocked body and soul. The same sort of passion that Tut-Amen-Ra had known for the lovely priestess, Aun-Sun, so that he meant to be near her in time and eternity. . . .

Cursing to the depths of his own soul any one who should ever disturb their side-by-side. So much Starr Ellison understood now, in one brief, flashing moment that she had never understood before. A poignant cry for the disturbed lovers in their tomb in far-away Egypt, near the river of the Valley of the Queens, swept over her. Now she knew!

Michael's warm hands were gripping hers, pleading as was his voice. "Starr! Say something!"

What could she say? What could she offer this man whose dearest ideal was fine sons, and beautiful daughters? She would make him a widow almost before he was a bridegroom! She would ruin his life.

Suddenly her ears began to ring with an ominous jarring rhythm. It was all around her in the air. "Thou Shalt Not—Thou Shalt Not. . . . The curse of her life!"

Again an imaginary parade passed before her eyes, bringing the greatest heartbreak a woman could know. Sturdy little men with clear gray eyes like Michael's; little girls who looked like Stephanie. They must look like Stephanie; they could never be Starr's. She, with a wild, yearning dream of motherhood; and he, her pitiful few months left to live!

She strained against his enveloping arms. "Michael, let me go!"

He only laughed—the confident laugh of a conquering lover. "Why should I let you go, when I've only just found you?"

His lips were on her again—she was aflame on that sea of languorous delight. . . . Why did she give him back his kisses, allow herself for even a single moment the thrill of the capture of love given and returned? And she knew she wanted him to speak—as was whispering the crazy sort of things lovers always flinger—she wanted his endearments, with his eyes melting into hers. . . .

"Tonight you are the real Starr, the girl I found on the street, that my heart told me right then was the girl of my dreams, if I'd only known it. Starr! To me you're just like your name. On the night you were born the brightest star in the heavens must have been peeping through the window of your home, and that's why they named you! You've been a cold, brilliant, far-away star to me, darling—too long! Tonight you're different. You are a warm, real star. A dear star!"

Somehow she broke away from him. She felt all crushed inside. Paradise so near, and yet she dare not pass its portals. Love—and she dare not take it! Every soft word of his was an extra, twisted agony. She cried out wildly: "No! I'm a dark star! A doomed star!"

Instantly suspicion edged his voice. "You mean because of Lance?"

"You mean that you and he—"

The poignant agony of it! He thought that she was trying to tell him that the gossips were right; that she had been Lance Marlowe's mistress.

She must do something—anything! On a wild impulse she cried out: "Yes! Yes, that's right!" Better a thousand times let him believe that, than have him guess the truth. For minutes that were another eternity Michael was silent. Starr could only imagine the myriad doubts that tortured his mind. When he spoke again, his voice was strained, but his words almost made the heart leap from her breast.

"If that is true," he said, in a tone of mingled resignation and self-condemnation, "then that's my fault, too. I am responsible for whatever has happened to you. . . . It's not too late, Starr. I'll take you away. I'll make you forget. I'll make my love for you your anaesthesia for forgetting. . . ."

It seemed almost unbelievable! That a man like this could exist in the world. Michael—dear Michael!

so ready to forgive, to take all blame to himself! If only that were all! That lay between them—if only a thing like that, with all it implied, were what was keeping them apart! If only she could have flung herself into his arms and cried:

"I made a mistake, Michael—Hassan! A terrible mistake. But I'm ready to make up for it—for anything—by giving you my whole future, by devoting it, myself, all the love of my full heart, to making you happy!"

How bitter those words: "If only—"

Another voice suddenly cut through the darkness. A form was materializing, outlined against the lighted open windows. Lance Marlowe this time. Seeking a promised dance, Starr had never been so glad to see Lance since the first time she had met him. She held out her hands to him, laughing.

"It's nice to see I'm not forgotten, Lance! I'm dying to dance, if you like." Michael said swiftly, under his breath:

"Don't go like this, Starr, without giving me an answer!"

"I can't tonight, Michael—honestly. . . . Give me a few hours—say tomorrow night at Lance's party at the Sea Beach Casino." And then she fled from him.

As the lights from the ball room struck Starr's face when he led her to the open window, Lance said to her:

"You look as if you'd been seeing ghosts out there, Starr."

She murmured: "I have." And for once her painted lips were not smiling.

### CHAPTER XI.

Starr was not certain she had been asleep at all when the small ivory telephone at her bedside whirled her to an awakening. Sleepily she picked it up. The voice calling out of the bright morning made her heart spin to a dizziness, then stop altogether. Michael's voice!

If he only knew that it was the remembered tones of that voice which had kept her awake until the sun was high!

It was a cheerful voice, and if he had never had a rebuff Michael Fairbourne appeared to have forgotten it. There was an undercurrent of excitement even in his light tone and words.

"Starr?" He heard her sleepy murmur answer. "What! Not awake yet? Arise and shine, honey—I'm coming over!"

Starr was awake on the instant. She shivered in the lulling warmth of the room and the silk and lace of her luxurious bed.

"No, Michael! You can't! Didn't I tell you? I'll be seeing you at Lance's party—tonight."

She meant to hang up, but somehow she didn't. It was so wonderful to hear Michael's voice—just to hear him.

"Wait!" he was calling through the air. "Don't you dare hang up on me, woman! You hear me?"

"But, Hassan—I'm sleepy—"

"No 'buts'—get into some clothes, honey. . . . I know you said you'd give me my answer tonight, but I'm not going to wait. Even awake and the party thinking everything over! I've got to see you now! Get that! It's almost noon, anyway. . . . You should have had your beauty sleep—"

He laughed. "As if you needed it! I'm coming over, child—and that's the whole answer. You've got to have lunch beneath the muslin-bathed windows, or whatever you call 'em'—dates, and little black leaves, goats' milk if I can find any, and a jug of wine and a narghileh—Make you feel at home! I've got to see my desert princess now—do you get that?"

Masterful Michael! Not the humble Michael of the night before, but an exultant Michael with an accepted-lover tone. . . . He was so sure! Starr's heart felt like a dull leaden weight as she hung up the phone. And any should he not feel assured? Her heart had said things to him last night that he lips had denied. . . . He knew—he knew. . . .

Panic struck her suddenly, as she got quickly out of bed. Michael was coming. He had refused to accept her denial. She must not see him. Not yet! Not yet! What was she to tell him? How could she let him know? Her brain was a dizzying maze as she tried to think it out, her slim white hands, in which each vein showed in their fragility, pressing tightly against the hot head that refused to give her an answer.

Only one thing she knew. She must not see Michael until she had at least formulated some plan for what their future course of action would be. To

## PATENTS

A List Of "Wanted Inventions" And Full Information Sent Free On Request. The RAMSAY Co. Dept. 273 BANK ST. OTTAWA, ONT.

## CRAWLED UPSTAIRS ON ALL FOURS

### Owing to Rheumatism in Her Knees

It was not a very dignified way of going upstairs, but she had rheumatism in her knees, and it was the best she could do, at the time. Since then, she has been taking Kruschen Salts, and now feels much better. Read her letter:—

"I had very painful gout in my big toe and could only get upstairs on all fours owing to rheumatism in my knees. It is over three years ago since I commenced taking Kruschen Salts. I must say on damp days I still have a little gout, but my knees are quite better. I am over 40 years of age, have a complexion like a girl's and feel very fit. I am fully repaid for taking a half teaspoonful of Salts each morning in a cup of hot water."

—(Mrs. A.W.)

The pains and stiffness of rheumatism are frequently caused by deposits of uric acid in the muscles and joints. The numerous salts in Kruschen assist in stimulating your liver and kidneys to healthy, regular action, and help them to get rid of the excess acid which is the cause of so much suffering.

### PICTURE WORTH \$2 FREE

Send us a genuine photograph of R.M. King Edward VIII is waiting for you at your druggist's—a picture every home will proudly frame. Free with the purchase of a bottle of Kruschen Salts. Supply limited—get yours now!

see him, too, might take from her all his will power to deny the love that was a consuming flame. There was only one answer. Michael was coming, was even then on his way. She must get out, away from the Egyptian-looking penthouse before he got her.

(To Be Continued)

### Must Be Taught Courage

#### Fear Plays Large Part In Life Of Some Children

Few adults realize what a large part played by fear in the life of a child. Some there are who can recall their early days and nights when fear was a very real and terrible sensation, and these will look with kindly tolerance upon the child's unreasonable terrors. Fear of the darkness, of punishment, fear of failure in physical and mental contests, all influence the lives of many children, crippling and handicapping in the race of life.

Parents and teachers should above all things seek to avoid awakening this fear in the child. If the baby cries because he is afraid of the dark, by all means let him have a light. The trouble lies farther back in the child's life, and only a reasonable lenience can correct it. If later he has done wrong, he must be corrected, but not made to fear his punishment, but to accept it as his rightful due. If as a pupil he hesitates to enter mental contests, he should be urged to do so, not because of the reward he may win, but because of the good the effort will do him.

Nothing is so beautiful as a fearless child. He will tell the truth where the timid child will lie to escape punishment. He will escape physical dangers because of his lack of fear and will use judgment and common sense in regard to risks, where the fearful child will fall a victim to his own lack of initiative. Fear weakens the body and fuddles the mind. Teach the child courage.

### Originated In China

Chinese women started the coloring of fingernails and toenails several centuries ago and now members of the fair sex in the Flowery Kingdom are dropping the custom as a degenerate habit. Unfortunately the ancient recipe has now spread over into Canada and other lands.

During the last 10 years, staffs on British railways have shrunk 10 per cent.

Great Britain has 2,000,000 persons living alone, a survey shows.

### A Notable Compliment

George Robertson Of Ottawa Selected As Judge Of New York Poultry Show

A notable compliment has been paid to Canada by a United States organization. The North Eastern Poultry Producers' Company requested the services of George Robertson of Ottawa, Assistant Dominion Poultry Husbandman, Central Experimental Farm, Dominion Department of Agriculture, to act as judge to select what is known as the hen of the year at their poultry show which was held in New York City from November 10 to 14, 1936. This show is one of the leading annual exhibitions of poultry in the United States and the request for a Canadian judge was regarded one of the highest possible compliments in the realm of poultry judging.

When the invitation came to act as judge at New York, Mr. Robertson replied that he was booked to act at the same time at the Ottawa Winter Fair, where for thirty years in succession he had acted as judge. However, the promoters of the New York show wired that the matter was one of tremendous importance to the American Poultry Association and to the poultry industry as a whole that he should make the award in the major competition of the New York Show. The management of the Ottawa Winter Fair, therefore, considered that, in view of what might be regarded as a distinct compliment to Canada, he should go to New York; and for the first time in 30 years George Robertson did not judge at Ottawa.

It was only recently that another high honour was paid Mr. Robertson when at the convention of the American Poultry Judges' Association, held at Topeka, Kansas, in September, 1936, he was elected president of the association. This is the first time since 1873 when the association was organized that a Canadian has been elected president. Mr. Robertson was further honoured by being elected to the very responsible position of chair of the Standards Revision Committee of the American Poultry Association. For several years he has been a judge at the leading poultry shows throughout Canada and the United States.

### Adult Education Association

#### Officers Are Elected At Annual Meeting In Toronto

Dr. H. F. Munro, of Halifax, superintendent of education for Nova Scotia, was elected president of the Canadian Association for Adult Education at the annual meeting in Toronto. He succeeds W. J. Dunlop, of Toronto, who became chairman of the executive committee.

Vice-presidents included Robert England of Vancouver.

Council groups were elected in three groups which included:

Retiring in 1937—Robert England, Vancouver; Donald Cameron, Edmonton.

Retiring in 1938—L. S. Klinkov, Vancouver; J. F. Pritch, Calgary; J. G. Raynor, Saskatoon; John Kyle, Vancouver.

Retiring in 1939—Miss Bertina Oxner, Saskatoon.

A man may possess all five senses, but he is still pathetic if he lacks the sense of humor.

Teeth are composed of approximately one-fifth water.

## How mother helps to PREVENT MANY COLDS

At That First Sniffle  
—or sneeze—signs that a cold may be coming on. . .



Quick! A Few Drops  
of Vicks Vapo-r-nol up each nostril



It S-p-r-e-a-d-s  
Its scientific medication swiftly spreads through nose and upper throat—where 3 out of 4 colds start

Mother relies on Vapo-r-nol for help in preventing her own colds, too. She can feel the tingle as this scientific medication spreads through the trouble zone in her nose and upper throat. Vapo-r-nol is specially prepared to stimulate Nature's defenses in this area. Used in time, Vapo-r-nol helps to prevent many colds. . . . and to throw off head colds in the early stages.

Quickly relieves "Stuffy Head"

**VICKS  
VAPO-R-NOL**

Mother! Look in your Vapo-r-nol package for full details of Vicks Plan—a practical home guide to greater freedom from colds. In clinic tests among 12,353 people, this Plan cut sickness from colds more than half!

Follow Vicks Plan for Better Control of Colds.

## Little Helps For This Week

And that which fell among thorns are they, which when they have heard go forth and are choked with the cares and riches and pleasures of this life, and hence no fruit to perfection. Luke 8:14.

Preserve me from my calling's snare.

And hide my simple heart above, Above the thorns of choking care, The gilded baits of worldly love.

Anything, no matter how deeply it is hidden, which is allowed in the heart contrary to the will of God will cause us to fall before our enemies. Any root of bitterness cherished against another, any self-seeking, any harsh judgments indulged in, and slackness in obeying the voice of the Lord, any doubtful habits or surroundings, any of these things will effectually cripple and paralyze our spiritual life. Our blessed Guide is always secretly discovering these things to us by continual pains of conscience, so that we are left without excuse.

The hardest ups and downs are keeping up appearances and keeping down expenses. 2179

for Remarkable Smoking!

COOL MILD TOBACCO

**Buckingham Fine Cut**

**Save Money**

**COOK THREE VEGETABLES IN THE SAME POT with Appleford's**

**CANAPAR** Cookery Pantry

**TRY IT SOON!**

Warehouses at Calgary, Edmonton, Regina and Winnipeg



## THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Published by Mrs. M. C. Nicholson every Thursday afternoon from The Advance Building, Main Street, Chinook, Alberta, and entered in the postoffice as second class mail matter.

The subscription rates to The Advance are \$1.50 per annum in Canada and \$2.00 outside of Canada.

The transient advertising rates in The Advance are—display, 40c per inch for first week and 30c for each succeeding week, providing no change is made. For heavy composition an extra charge is made for first week. Reading notices, 10c per count line. Legal advertising, 15c per count line for first week and 10c for each succeeding week. Cards of thanks, \$1.00.

Advertisements under this heading are charged at the rate of 50c for 25 words or less per week, with 10c for each additional 5 words. Three weeks for the price of two.

All letters addressed to the editor for insertion in The Advance, must be signed to show bona fides of the writer. Publication in all cases is subject to the judgment of the Publisher. We do not necessarily coincide with views expressed.

### CHINOOK MARKET PRICES

#### WHEAT

1 Northern	61 1-2
2 Northern	59 1-2
3 Northern	57 1-2

#### OATS

2 C. W.	27
Ex. 1 Feed	17



### CHINOOK UNITED CHURCH

Sunday December 6th  
Sunday School 10.30 a.m.  
Church Service 11.30 a.m.  
Come and bring your friends  
Rev. J. W. Smiley  
Pastor

### Motor Truck Draying

Prompt Service.

Earl Robinson, Chinook

### Printing "News"

is our  
Business

Send

Yours In

### CLASSIFIED ADS.

### Chinook Beauty Shoppe

Marcel.....50 cts.  
Reset.....25 cts.  
Finger wave.....25 cts.  
Shampoo.....25 cts.

Miss Betty Milligan Prop.

### See me about that Hauling

Long or Short Hauls

Satisfaction Guaranteed

L. E. MILLIGAN Chinook

### Annual Bazaar Held

The annual bazaar and tea held by the Women's Institute on Saturday was a great success. The weather was favorable and roads good and many took advantage of this, coming from as far as Naco to give the patronage and to take advantage of the sale of good things.

A large percentage of the bazaar articles was sold in a short time; the lunch was of excellent quality and quantity and the hamper proved a popular raffle. It was won by Miss Ruth Toben, of Youngstown. The sum of \$37.12 was cleared on all.

We wish to thank all who so kindly helped to make this affair a success. Special thanks to the Cooley Bros. for loan of their show room.

The Institute has a few articles left from the bazaar which are for sale at reduced prices at Mrs. Mortimer's. These are very suitable for Xmas presents and bridge prizes.

Mr. H. Ford was a Calgary visitor over the week end.

### Whose Savings Will be Next?

The money the people of this Province borrowed was used to provide them the houses, barns, and lands which now give them shelter and in which they do business. They have used them, and they continue to do so. Should they not recognize those who made it possible for them to have those things? Is it just that those who have saved, and who have been thrifty, to provide you with the facilities you possess should now be deprived of their savings?

Let those who look upon the lending companies as "big business" enquire whose money they have enjoyed. They will learn, as we shall tell them in one of the statements to follow.

If the citizens of Alberta pass by lightly the injustice of this Act, what is to prevent their own savings, their homes, their business, their farms and other possessions being taken away from them? Can they feel safe in the enjoyment of their savings? Keep in mind that the confiscation of the property of others is only the first step leading to the confiscation of yours.

You have been told that our Government does not intend to confiscate. The Reduction and Settlement of Debts Act would confiscate the savings of hundreds of thousands of people. Whose savings will be taken next?

This statement is one of a series written by The Mortgage Loans Association of the Province of Alberta. The Association is composed of 34 member companies. It represents hundreds of thousands of small investments by typical Canadians. Its loans to citizens of Alberta amount to some forty-five million dollars.

(The third statement in this series will be published in two weeks)

### WEDDING BELLS

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized at the Catholic church in Youngstown, Monday, November 23 when Miss Annie Savage was united in bonds of holy matrimony to Mr. Fred Stroebele. The marriage was solemnized by Father Lynett of Oyen.

The bride was charmingly attired in a gown of navy blue georgette crepe, set off by a red rose bud.

The bridesmaid, Miss Helen Savage was becomingly attired in a gown of green crepe.

Mr. Albert Stroebele supported the groom.

Following the ceremony the bridal party journeyed to the home of Mr. and Mrs. McLellan where the wedding reception was held, with many friends and relatives in attendance.

The many beautiful gifts received are fitting tokens of the high esteem in which the couple is held, by young and old alike.

Mr. and Mrs. Stroebele will make their home on a farm in Keystone district, their many friends wish them a long and happy life.

Mr. Geo. E. Aitken, partner of the Acadia Produce Co and his nephew, Mr. George Aitken left by motor for Vancouver Tuesday.

### Heathdale News

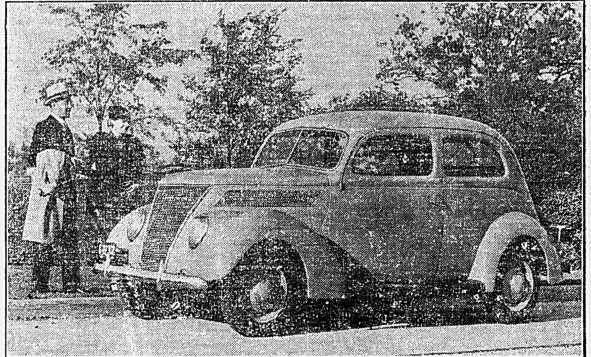
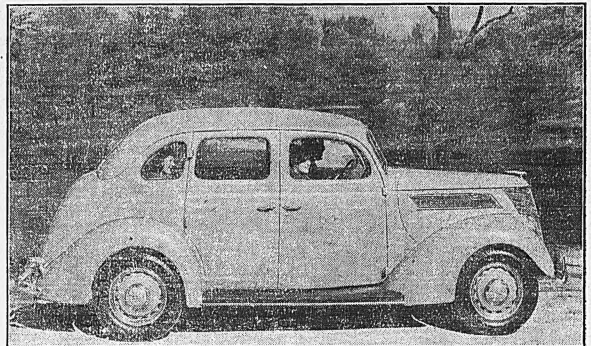
Peyton district held their first Card Party and dance on Friday last with a good crowd. The next dance will be held Dec. 11th.

Miss Louise Robinson visited for a few days at the home of Mrs. Harrington last week.

We hear that a certain young lady was lonesome at the Wiener Supper at Peyton when two popular young men were missing but beg to inform her that they were having a thumping good time elsewhere, so why worry her pretty head about them.

Turkeys' are the object of much attention this week, many of them being sold Thursday at Chinook.

## New 1937 Ford V-8s Announced



Two of the most popular body types in the entire Ford V-8 line are the de luxe Fordor touring sedan (above) and the Tudor sedan (below). The new 1937 editions are shown. The smart new front end, new headlamps, V-type windshield and use of the "car

drop" form wherever practicable, combine to give what those who previewed it declare to be the most beautiful Ford yet produced. The Fordor touring sedan is a family car especially suitable for touring. It boasts a roomy built-in trunk. The Tudor sedan has a new full-

width front seat, with divided tilting seat back. Two engine sizes are available, the famous 85 horsepower V-8 engine and a new 60 horsepower V-8 engine. Mechanical improvements include new all-steel body, with steel top; "easy-action safety" brakes and new "finger-tip" steering.

### Big Stone News

Sunday last Miss Herring was a guest at the home of her parents who live north of Hanna.

Mr. and Mrs. Erickson spent the week end in Calgary.

We are pleased to hear that Mrs. James is recovering from her recent illness.

Mr. W. Falconer is attending the Wheat Pool convention held at Calgary this week

Mr. J. L. Cooley who has been at Englewood, California where he attended the funeral of his sister, the late Mrs. O. To Fensky, returned Tuesday morning.

Our popular Phone operator and Post Office assistant Miss Otto and Miss Willigan were week end Calgary visitors.

A large crowd attended the wedding dance of Mr. and Mrs. F. Stroebele which was held at Keystone School. Everyone enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

Andy Miluch who worked on the C. N. R. Section has been moved to Arenoid.

Mrs. J. C. Carter of Lacombe, and Brother-in-law Mr. Carter, of Delta, were Chinook business visitors, on Tuesday.

Mr. H. D. Connor and Dr. D. H. D. accompanied Nancy on Saturday to Calgary where she took the train for Portland, Oregon. Nancy will stay with her aunt in that city where she will attend school.

### CALGARY BEER

has been the prime favorite since 1892. It's rich, creamy collar lingers long in the glass. It's golden-amber body is good to the last sip. Everywhere you hear the warmest praise of this old-time favorite.

For  
Your  
Xmas

### EXTRA STRENGTH

Calgary Stock Ale is over 14 per cent and Calgary Stout over 12 per cent proof spirits. Matured in and bottled from original oak casks, thus retaining its palate fullness and delicate hop flavor.

Much more healthful than liquor.

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